"IPUT TOTTE BUTT ANTERECATE OF GUARD. 99-GEORGE WASHINGTON.

NEW SERIES---VOL. 6, NO. 45,

LANCASTER, OHIO, THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 10, 1859.

ESTABLISHED IN 1826

Lhe Lancaster Gazette. CLARKE & SON.

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. OFFICE-Martin's Row, one Door South of the Post-Oiling

Terms of Subscription to the Gazette. Two Dollars peryear, payable within the year.
#1,50, if paid in advance.
Nabscriptions taken for any length of time at the
thore raies.
No payer will be discontinged until all arrenrages

hhore rates.
No paper will be discontinued until all arrenrages are paid, unless at the option of the publishers.
If Pall subscriptions for ashorter period than one year, must be paid in advance.

Terms of Advertising.

| Theorem | Theo

17 Phusinesscardenotexecodingsixlines, juscried at 35 per year. at 35 per year.

Il Pfransien, advertisements handed in withouthe number of insertions marked, will be continued until ordered out, and charged at the above rates.

Il Plagal advertisements. Administrators notices per to be paid for in advance.

CITY OF LANCASTER:

Phursday Morning, Mar. 10, 1859.

This beautiful and glorious State is beginning to exhibit, on a proud and majes. tic scale, what the Anglo Saxon race intend to secomplish west of the mountains, When they get fully under way. She has procted, at a cost of a million and-a-half of dellars the finest Capitol in the Union, of ber own exquisite native mable. She has provided hospitals, and asylums, and houses of refuge, super ior in some respects to those in the older States. She has oadmitted to the same priveleges of educaprecedence of many in New England, in snother workman. Big has built 600 miles of canals, and 3. It was born to ill luck, he continued, suppose went to Jones, as his shop is all dently asserted, and as the young mechanthe existence, and the existence are the existence ar 000 miles of railroad. She has created a against fate.

of native wine. She has given the first great original sculptor to America, and added a brilliant list of painters. Her commercial capitol has by the invention of the steam fire-engine and the adoption of the paid Fire Department, out ran by a this gentleman to-day?" century of progress the older cities. She has adopted the most thorough and efficient system of public schools, and carried any State in the Union, except Massachusetts, in science she can point to the proud, names of Locke and Mitchell and in oratoev and statesmanship to those of Ewing, wreched luck.'

Corwin, and Chase. The invention of the The old many magnetic method of taking the right asimmortalize the history of the Cincinnati Astronomical Observatory. And last but not least, her Legislature has given a splendid lesson in good manners to Congress, and to every deliberative body in so my title is not worth a cent." this country, by expelling a member who personally assaulted another; and the peo- there.? ple confirmed the decision by returning when the appeal was made to them by a new election. Let us be understood. recount these glorious titles to the fair fame of the Buckeye State, not only to award a just meed of praise to her merits, and it is worth ten times the money he but to provoke her sister States, especially of the West to love her good works and profit by her magnificent example .- (Life

An Example For Boys - After school at night, George joined some boys who were amusing themselves by sliding down hill on their sleds. George had drawn his sled to the top of the hill, and was riding down again, when one of the boys, to tease him, drew his sled directly in the path, so that when George's sled came in contact with it, he was thrown off into the snow George was inclined to be angry at first, but he soon recollected himself, thought 'It I do not get angry now, this will be a triumph, I am sure.

All the boys gethered around and said: give it to him, George. Give it to him, I would pay him well for that." "No, said George. 'If he has

wroug, that is no reason why I should do wrong too.' It is because you dare not fight we, that you have grown so wonderfully good

all at once" said the boy who had thrown him from his sled. George felt his spirit begin to rise at this taunt, but he knew that he was in the

right of it; and he answered calmly: 'I dare refuse to fight, notwithstanding your sneers, and I leave you to judge which fequires the greatest courage."

All the boys knew that George was right' and had displayed the best and most difficult dourage, so they urged him no more to fight, and even the boy who had thrown him from his sled could not help feeling ashamed of his conduct.

EVIDENCE OF CIVILIZATION .- The Minn esots papers says that the Indians in part of the country are being rapidly civilized, all those in the neighborhood of the settlements are drinking whisky, chewing to-bacco, lying, stealing and swearing equal to white men; and the other dap a young squaw committed suicide by hanging herself on a tree, on account of dissappointment in love.

A Poetic Legislator. A brother of William Cullen Bayanr-grand old Thanatopsis, and the editor of the New York Post-

The sir was fresh, and soft, and sweet,
The slopes, in apring's new vardure lay,
And wet with dew-drops at my feet
Bloomed the young violets of May. No sound of busy life was heard,

Amid these pastures lose and still Saye the faint chirup of early bird, Or bleat of flocks along the hill. I traced that rivulet's winding way:
New scenes of beauty opened round.
Where mends of brighter verdure lay,
And loveller blossoms theged the ground.

Ah! happy valley-stream, I said— Caim glides thy, wave smid the flowers, Whose fragrance round thy path is shed Through all the Joyous summer hours.

O, could my life like thine be passed In some ramote and sitent gien, Where I might dwell, and sleep at last Far from the bustling hunds of men

But what new celeds greet nine ear?
The viffage school boy's murry call,
And amidst he village hum I bear
The rushing of the waterfull.

I looked! the widening vale betrayed A pool that shone like burnished steel, Where that bright valley stream was arrayed To turn the miller's pondrous wheel. And why should I, I thought with shame,

Sigh for a life of solitude, When even a stream without a name Is laboring for the common good. No, never let me shun my part, Amid the busy seeme of tife; But with a warm and generous heart Pruss forward in the glorious strife.

From Moore's Rural New Yorker.

JOHN EASTMAN'S LUCK. BY EMILY C. HUNTINGTON.

"That's just my luck," angrily exclaim ed a young mechanic, dashing down a note that informed him that, during his ing.

pened two large and flourishing colleges, absence from his place of business, a gen Oberlin and Antioch where, both sexes are leman had called to complete a partial contract with him for a heavy job of work tion. The high schools in her cities take and not being able to wait, had taken it to found you in a great rage over your bad he walked rapidly past. Something was suitable reward does not await them after being opened to males and females alike .- I was born to ill luck, he continued.

shop, John?' inquired a quiet-looking old man who was sitting by. 'Not over an hour or so: perhaps two

'Had you not an engagement to meet

Why yes, and started for my shop for that purpose, but I thought I would just drop into Smith's to see that western land it on with the most zear and self-sacrice of investment was likely to turn out, and in in store for you there.' the excitement, I forgot the hour till it was to late - so here is a good two hund- the dasappointment about my land put it tence. red dollars worth of work gone, all for all out of my mind."

The old man smiled faintly, but went on questioning. 'And how about your cension and declination of the stars will land investment-is it likely to prove as as profita le as you antisipated? That is another specimen of the way

my cards turn up. It seems the man of whom I bought had legal claim to it, and 'How much money did you invest

'Three hundred dollars-money that another and a better man in his place, had been laying by ever since my mariage to help purchase a house and lotbut it is gone now, and I am not likely to but it is gone now, and I am not likely to accident of birth is nothing, and the wood-get anything beforehand again, very soon en spoon, if rightly bandled, will carry Ther is Jones he bought land at the same

> paid for it-he always lucky.' 'I believe he employed an agent amine all the deeds and titles carefully before he purchased, did he not, John?

'Yes, and paid him an exhorbitant price too; I never would encourage such extertion. Besides, Edwards, who sold me my claim, assured me that he know it to be perfectly good, and I could never have had the face to question the honesty of an old friend and neighbor."

It seems he had the face to cheat out of your money, said the old gentleman, smiling again, but more faintly than before. Is there no chance to recover anything of him?

'None at all. Jones told me, confidenially, a couple of weeks ago, that he sus- a happier expression in her pale face than pected all was not right, and advised me to keep an eye on Edward-, but I thought there was no hurry, and yesterday I learned that he had sailed from New York, no

best of my luck.' 'You use that word LUCK pretty freely, John-may I ask you what you mean by it, and on what ground you charge all misfortunes to it?'

'Why, you cannot deny Uncle William. that some men are constitutionally unlucky while others, with no greater advantages, and seemingly in the very sama circumstances, will prosper in every undertaking. Leould give you plenty of instances here under our own observation."

'Suppose pou give onn; that will do very

Well, then, I can mention none better than Jones and myself. We began life together as mechanics, with nearly equal advantages in every respect, except that I had a little the better of him, in unberiting that small farm of my father's. We were married at the same time, and our wives were both prudent, careful housekeepersmodels in every respect. My family is no larger than his, but look at the contrast His business has gone steadily upnow. ward until he has all he can attend

when he married her, ten years ago; while he had been robbing somebody, and in is so continuous, whose wages are so in my poor Mary is thin and care-worn, and truth he had robbed his wife and children adequate, as printers. If a "typo" be a rent. I am sure I have made every possi- sity to try experiments in making haste to ileges of enjoying their society at all times ble exception; I work as hard as Jones, be rich. No wonder he felt this when he because his bours of latous are almost end-

mine, thus far, has been bad enough." man slowly, 'I want you to listen to me. life she had learned some hard lessons, and renewal of his toils. Poor fellow! he You talk about luck, and I, an old man, it was not often now that she looked for knows nothing of sociability, and is shut who has seen seventy odd years of life, I ward to the future very hopefully, but all out from the world as a convict in a pristo !! you there is no such thing as LUCK - this morning her heart had been dwelling on cell. Truly he is in the world, but The thread of your destiny was never put on the sunshiny picture of a home that was known not of it. Toil-toil-toil, by into the hands of the blind goddess, Fate. to be her own; a home that she might night and by day, is his late, until prema-to be twisted and tangled at her will. I make beautiful for her children, that they ture old age ends his existence. For the believe in a ! ivine Providence that over- might have it for a pleasant memory all advancement of science, morality, and virrules all things, but I believe that every their lives, linked with the thought of tue, the chords of his heart are severed man makes his own track through life, their mother. This all lost now, and for a one by one, and when his life is run, and and is responsible for a great measure of its moment it was hard to let it go, but she time to him is no more he goes down to

of man's misfortunes upon himself. That two AND PATIENT," and long before John for the benefit of his race.

and those that spring from causes beyond | the day. his control.'

'I admit this, but I am sure I have al-'If you will not be angry with me, John,

I would like to talk to you a little about your best judgment." 'Dh, there is no fear of that, Uncle Wil liam-you know I always take your advice kindly, though I cannot quite agree

that but yourself, for neglecting your en- estly to complete a long neglected job, one job? Those men, as you well know, ture. have occasion for thousands of dollars and will it not be natural that, in deciding and was evidently surprised to see it negrwhere to look in future, thep should distrust a man who falled to meet an appointment in which his own interests were involved? Ah, John, I see more BAD LUCK

had a competent man for making sure his the honesty of a speculator, and so lost the

Well, I may have erred in judgment in some case, but, after all, I am a firm believer in the wisdom of the old proverb, which teaches that some men are born with silver spoons in their mouths, and some with wooden ones."

'Very likely, John, very likely, but the more meat to the mouth than the silver one. All depends on the management.'

The old gentleman took up his cane and went out of the shop, saying pleasantly, You mustlearn to carry your spoon more steadily, friend John, or you'll never find it of much use, be it silver or wooden.'

'Just like Uncle William?' said John Eastman to himself as he locked up his shop and turned toward home, the is always laying the blame of my misfortunes on my own shoulders, and yet one cannot get angry with him. Heighol this has been an unlucky day to me. I would not care so much about the land if it were not

for Mary, she will be ir adfully disap-pointed that the money is gone.' As he opened the door to enter his home his wife looked up from her sewing, with he had seen there in a long time, as she eagerly asked, 'Have you seen Mr. Ward since morning, John?

'No-why do you ask'? replied he with one knows where. So I have to make the an involuntary sinking of his feelings as he balf guessed the reason.

'He was here just a ter you went to the shop, this morning, and told me to tell you, in case he should not see you, that he had decided to sell the house and lot about which you spoke last summer, and if you wished still to purchase, he would make easy terms with you. You might pay three or four bundred dollars down, and the rest as you were able. I am so glad, John, that we have at last a chance for a home; that place you know is exactly what we want, and the terms are so reasonable.

'But Mary,' began her husband, with the air of a man who does not know what he is saying, 'I have about decided not to buy this year, my business-'

Oh, John, do not go to objecting You have always been going to buy NEXT YEAR ever since we were married. There is now nothing in the way-the money you have in the bank is just enough for the first payment.

·Well, Mary, you might as well know first as last that I invested nearly all that Court of the State.

with the help of several apprentices, while money a few months ago in western land. I, who have been always called the best I did not say anything to you about it, for Printers, it is said, die at an early age. workman, can hardly find employment for I knew it would worry you, and I had no This is doubtless caus d by the noxious

doctor's bill is almost as much as my of a pleasant home, to gratify his propen man of family, he is debarred of the privbut there is such a thing as Luck, and looked at his wife, as she sank back in her less, and his moments of leisure are so few chair, and gave utterance to a despairing that they must be spent to recruit his ex-'Now, John Eastman,' began the old sigh. In the ten years of her married hausted energies, and prepare him for the "Than you would throw all the blame are best set forth in the few words, "nov- though his existence has been sacrificed was one of those women whose characters the grave uncared for and unknown, seems rather hard.'

Eastman finished his dinner and left for When we hear mechanics cry out adistinguish between these things which over, and her husband carried its image hours for labor, and for rest, we cannot are the results of his own unwise actibus, away with him, to haunt him the rest of but reflect upon this situation of our own

ways tried to act according to my best Sally, the neighborhood gossip, as she themselves to the good of that same pubjudgment, and can a man do more than watched from her window the comers and lie, who wear then, as a loose garment to goers, 'I do declare, there is John East- be donned when convenient and doffed man gone right by Smith's without stop. When no longer seeded.

the evil resulte stop with the loss of this that was encouraging promise for the fu-

Towards evening the gentleman who worth of work in your line every year, had brought the work to be done came in. ly completed, as he had been put off so long. Before he left he mentioned, in a hesitating manner, that he had some more that he wished done. 'I like your style of finishing rather better than Jones', but-'I intended to keep the engagement, but and he seemed unwilling to finish his sen-

'I understand you, sir,' said the me 'That land business, again; now look at chanic, 'you fear it will not be attended to that and see how much LUCK had to do in time. I assure you that I am deterwith it. Which was the wiser, Jones, who mined for the future to confine myself strictly to my business, and whatever I olaim, or you, who trusted to luck, and engage to do shall be done. I have waited for LUCK long enough, and now I am going to make some myself."

the gentleman, grasping him cordially by the band, 'I always said there was no bet ter workman in the land than you, if you would only stick to your shop and let spec-

And he did succeed, although not with besetting faults. Several months after the knows, except from a faint and unpleasant conversation with Uncle William took senstion that he is growing old! place, the old gentleman looked into the shop, where he was busy at work, and called out in his cheerful tone, 'Well, friend John, what are you about now? 'Learnng to handle my wooden spoon, Uncle was the young man's laughing answer .to inquire into the matter, but it seems to or the rent air groaning with the light-Castman's LUCK had changed.

Le During a recent trial at Auburn he following becurred to vary the monotony of the proceedings: Among the wit nesses was one as verdant a specimen of humanity as one would wish to meet with After a severe cross-examindtion, the counsel for the government paused; putting on a look of severity, and with an omittous shake of the head, exclaimed.

'Mr. Witness, has not an effort beet made to induce you to tell you to tell a different story?" 'A different story from what I have

told sir?" 'That is what I mean.' 'Yes sir, several persons have tried et me to tell a different story from what have told you but they couldn't."

'Now, sir, upon your oath, I wish now who those persons are.' 'Wal, I guess you've tried 'bout as hard s any of 'em."

The witness was dismissed, while judge jury and spectators indulged in a hearty 'Mother you mustn't whip me for run ing away from schooll any more.,

·Why not, child?" 'Besause my school book says that ants are the most industrious beings in the world and ain't I a trufe ant.

Le The act forbidding the immigration of Chinamen into California, has been de-since. It lived a while upon its credit, cided undenstitutional by the Supreme but new even its last tick has been stop-

craft; how every moment of their lives is forced into acrvice to earn a bare subsis-'Well, I do declare,' evclaimed Miss tence, how uncomplainingly they devote

ping. Something must be to pay with his Printers are universally poor mer, and folks.' Smith's was the village grocery, and se ly ever receive a fair compensation for a sign over the window declared, the vil their services. And the second is-that lage post-office, a favorite resort for that inured to continual suffering, privation, with you in some of your ways of think- class of MALE FOSSIPS so numerons in most and toil, their purse strings are ever open vicinities, and it had long been a habit with at the bidding of charity, and the hardProple that take advice so kindly are John Eastman to call in on his way to and sarned "dines" are freely distributed for not sure to make much use of it; but no from his shop. This day, to the great as- the relief of their sellow men. Thus it is matter. When I came in this morning I touishment of others besides Miss Sally, that they live poor, die poor, and if a luck in losing that job of work, which I evidently "to pay," as that lady confi death, and indeed must be the beginning

now, is considered, by well infomed observers, as indicating the probable recall of Sinta Anna. Zulosgo, who has been reinstated in the Presidency, is without force er character, as has been proved by former experience. A man of desperate fortunes. and formerly a professional gambler, he has no moral or material stake in the regeneration of Mexico. The real control resides in the head of the army, and that has been given to Salas' a friend if not a retained partisan of Saata Anna. If he should march upon Vers Cruz and dislodge Juarez, according to the last programme, that may be considered as opening the door for the one-legged exile, who been watching his chance, and avoiding the dangers of constant revolution, in convenient retreat in the island of St Thomas, where he has solaced his proba-'That's right, that's right,' exclaimed tion with cock fighting and other amuse

TIME - What a blessed order of nature it is that the footstens of time are insudible, and noisless, and that the seasons of uliting alone, and now I am sure you will life' like those of the year, are so indistinguishably brought on in the gentle progression, and are so blended the one with out a good many hard struggles with his the other, that the human being scarcely

So day steals into night through the crimson curtain of twilight. So the Golden gates of dawn swing around noisless as the portals of heaven. Even the best of the earth is muffled, that we may not know William, and I find it does very well, since how fast it struggles out. From the I gave up all hope of finding a silver one, building of the oak to the rooling of the world, there is no clink of the machinery. Only a few of the village folks have cared There is no noise save the helpless waves, be pretty generally understood that John ning's bolt, or now and then the play of volcano's valves, or of the puny cries of insects, or of man in all this world of ours. The past is dumb-the future silent, and the present makes but a slight ripple, like the trailing of a steamer on a quiet sea.

A PRINTER IN COURT. - A suit came on the other dap in which a printer named Kelvy was a witness. The case was an assault and battery that came off between two men named Brown and Handerson. 'Mr. Kelvy, did you witness the affair referred to?";

'Yes sir.' "Well what have you to say about it?" 'That it was the best piece of punctu ation I have seen in some time.'

What do you mean by that!' Why, that Brown dotted one of Henderson's eyes, for which penderson put a ed: period to Brown's breathing for about

tary concert given this gentlemen by his friends in Charleston, we see that Edgar mediately. Allen Poe's "Chime of the Bells" was recited by a class, of sixty young gentlemen of one of the Collegiate Schools of that city. Its effect wasadmirable.

Atlantic Cable was payed out at first, and has never paid anything ped .- [Louisville Journal.]

'Sir,' said a lady one fine Sunday, to a olergyman, just after the morning services was concluded, sir, I hope you will not preach that sermon again.

'Why not, Madam?'

'It was no very personal.' Ohl that part of it about, worldly mind dness and covetousness." But how could that be personal-the

emarks were not general enough? You may not have intended to apply it and peculiar tread, weat; personally but the congregation will

'To whom madam?'

Why, to me, The lady and the clergpman parted but not very cordia ly, as she could not extert from him a promise never to preach on worldly minded any more. A week passed and, on the Sunday following, the same olergyman preached on the subject of tproviding all things honest, decchis text orcurring in the service of the day, which generally guided him to the selections of is subjects. In this sermon, (tho't he) here is nothing to excite the feelings of the lady, who complained of the former phantly: discourse; but on the following day, as he was fetching the letters from the post office he encountered the lady's coachman.

'If you please said John, touching his

understand you." 'Why, sir the bats as you preached a

bout yesterday.' 'The hats I preached about yesterday

'Yes; I quite understood you. 'That is more than I can do as to John, pray explain yourself." 'Why sir, you see, Misses and me had s row about the livery hats; and me, sir, and the butler and footman, felt sure as

how Misses had set you to preach to us.' Well, John, call at my place on your way home.' John did so, and the sermon was pro-

duced and read to him. 'Yes, that's it,' said John. 'Onn you read writing, John?'

Well n w, look at the outside of that the sidways moving, as is wont with sermon, and you see that it was written cats, gave one long drawn, terrific, sav-By The condition of things in M-xico twelve years ago; and the reason it was preached yesierday, was because the text

before last.

John confessed himself-satisfied. I see John that hats will sometimes fit as well as caps; good morning to you."

people in that town. A list is given of and the field surveyed. What saw I? was Mrs. Samuel Adams, who died in selitary tail. That was Norval's by 1803, aged 106 years. She was the moth-ring I knew it. The ear was but we'll er of the Hon. Andrew Adams, LL. D. let the matter pass. The rale will do with After site was one hundred years old, it is out the ear." recorded of her that she rode on horseback thirty miles in one day. Besides the thir-Peck, 93, [all of them widows]; Salmon Buel, 92, and Jacob Kilbourn, 102. It is believed that this list could be greatly enlarged if the requisite records could be obtained. A list is also prepared containing the names of ffity persons now Hiring in Litchfield between the ages of 80 and 90. What town in the United States can show such a remarkable record of longev-

Mercury says that white partridges bave made their appearance in that region this love. Then their presences is a power, Winter. The Iudians report them plenty then they shake us like a passion, and we at the Saguenay, where they never were are drawn after them with gentle computseen before. Their bill differs in from that of the brown partridge, and they are also very thickly fasthered down the talons like "bantams." Many years ago the first one then known was presented Lord Aylmer. In 1844, also they made their appearance and now again are met with on all sides. The three lately killed were preserved as curiosities in the Museum of the Quebec Historical Society.

Horses vs Mex. Why, Dr. said a fady you talk as though a horse was better than man! "He is," said the Doctor; "he never deceives a lady - he bridles his tongue-he follows no fishion-and he hates

A chap from the country was walking along Broadway, New York, and upon seeing a lawyer's office walked in and inquir

What do you keep to sell! half a minute.'

The Court comprehended the matter at once, and fixed the defendent fifty dallars chap; 'I see you've got only one left.'

'Sir your account has been standing for two years, and I must have it settled im-

Fast debtor's reply: 'Sir-Things usually settle by standing I regret that my account is an exception. It has been standing too long, suppose you let it run a little while."

The pickerel up in Naw Hampshier ive on peculiar food. The Manchester American records the capture of one, weighing five pounds, which had a striped squirrel in its stomach.

A Terrible Cat Fight. The following poem, from the San Fra cisco Golden Era, is not only Homeric in style, but complete in itself, for it ends with the total annihilation of the combet-

"On a pine wood shed, in an alley dark, where scatter d moonbeams, sifted through a row of tottering chimnies, and swning torn and drooping, fell, strode back and forth, with stiff and tense drawn muscles

His name was Norval; on yonder neighboring shed his father fought the cats that came squads from streats beyond Depont, in search of food and strange adventure.fail, and spine unheaving in fantastic curve, and claws distended; and cars flatly pressed against a head thrown back denantive told of impending strile.

With eyes a gleam, and acreeching blasts of war, and steps as silent as the falling due, young Norval crept along the splintered edge, and gazed a moment thro'the darkness down, with tail away trium-Then with an imprecation and growl perhaps an oath in direct vengence his

ed-he started back, and, creoked in body like the letter S, or rather like a U inverhat, 'if you please, air, I con explain all ted, stood in fierce expectancy.

Twas well. With eye balle glaring and ears all aslant, and open mouth in understand you.'

sharp and dreaded conformity, slow up a post from out the dark below a head appear A dreadrul tossin of determined strife young Norval uttered; then, with face unbefore his nose, and tail flung widely to the passing breeze, stepped back in cau-tious invitation to the for.

Approaching the other, and, with preparation dire, each cat surveyed the van-isge of the field. Around they walked with tails uplified and backs high in air, while from their mouths, in accent hissed with consuming rage, dropped breef but

anful sentences of liste. Thrice around the roof they went is dirale, each eye upon the foe intently bent,

age vaw, and buckeled in. The for flew. A mist of hair butter ame in the course of the service. I knew o'er the battle field. High 'bove the dis nothing about your quarrel, and your mis- of passing rose the dreadful tumult of tress has not spoken to me since Sunday struggling cats. So glesmed their eyes in frenzy, that to me, who saw the conflict from a window near, nought else was plain but fiery stars that moved in orbits most eccentric.

An hour they struggled in tempeston might, then faint and fainter grew the in a Litchfield [Conn.] paper gives some squalls of war, until all sounds were huals curious statistics of the longevity of ed. Then went I forth with lanthron, persons who have died in that town since Six claws-one car-of teeth, perhap 1802, aged over ninety years. The oldest a handful; and save fur, nought except

PRESONAL INFLUENCE .- We afat indebt ty seven names, five persons who were ed to Blackwood's Magazine for this. ed to Black wood's Magazine for this. places aged over 91 years; and there are soul on another! Not calculable by Alnow living in Litelifield, Phehe Ford, gebra, not deducible by logic, but mysprocess by which the tiny seed is quickened, and burst forth into tall stem and broad leaf, and glowing tasseled flower. Ideas are often poor ghosts; cur sun filled eyes cannot discern them, they pass athemselves felt. But sometimes they are made flesh, they breathe upon us with warm breath, they touch us with soft re-

sponsive bands, they look at ne with sad

sincere eyes, and speak to us in appealing

tones, they are clothed in a living, buma

soul, with all its conflicts, its faith, and its

sion, as flame is drawn to flame." AT The Mobile Mercury states that on the 31st of Jan., General Wm. Walker was admitted into the Catholic church. The ceremony was performed in Mobile.

Le Three school girls while playing a tecess, upon the ice on Furnace Pond Sallabury, an the 27th ult, broke through and one of them drounded before help arrived.

A TA member of the Pennsylvania Legislature, named Rose became so outrageous in debate on Friday, that the Sergeant at arms was compelled to take bill

in custody. Let It is very unhealthy to fall in love with another man's wife. In Arkansan, this kind of thing causes "death" the first

25 A Vigilence Committee for the summary punis' ment of barn burners is st.ougly talked of in Chambersburg, Pa-

Er The Brie Railroads Company had backed down from the regulation reof passengers. Ar John Nichol, a Scotchman, comn

ted suicide at Indianopolis, on Friday by outling his throat with a razor. La There is a great scarcity of food in

the county of Bruce. Canada. Starvation seems to be looking the lubabitants in the fabre.